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The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS

Barney & Betty

RUBBLE

Hanna-Barbera
Production

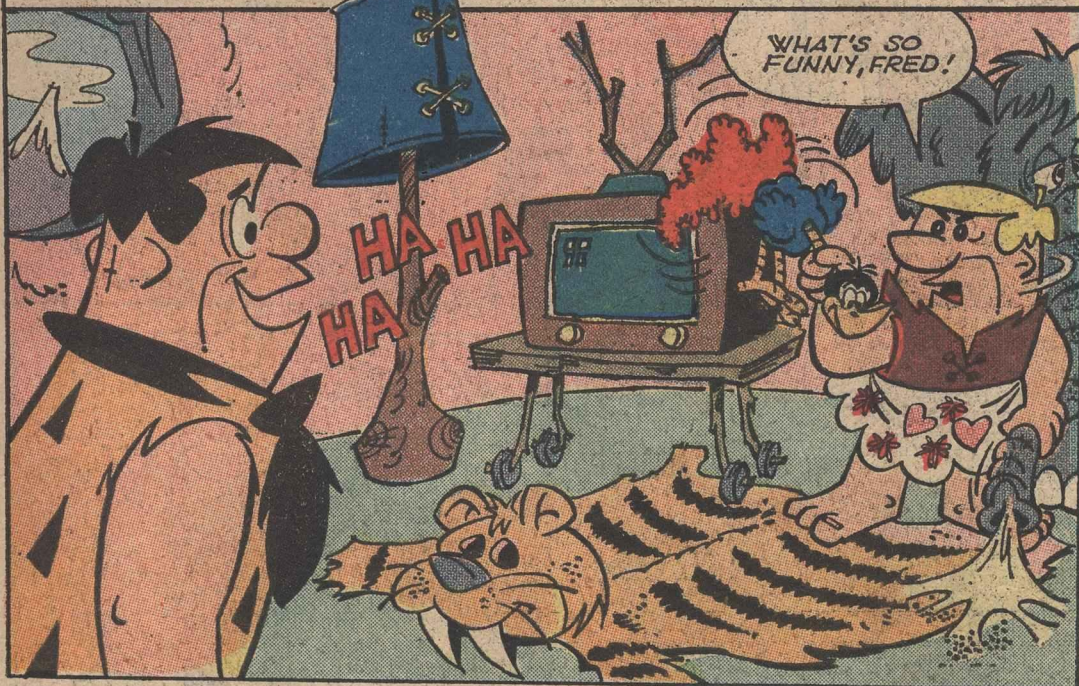


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HELPFUL HUSBAND

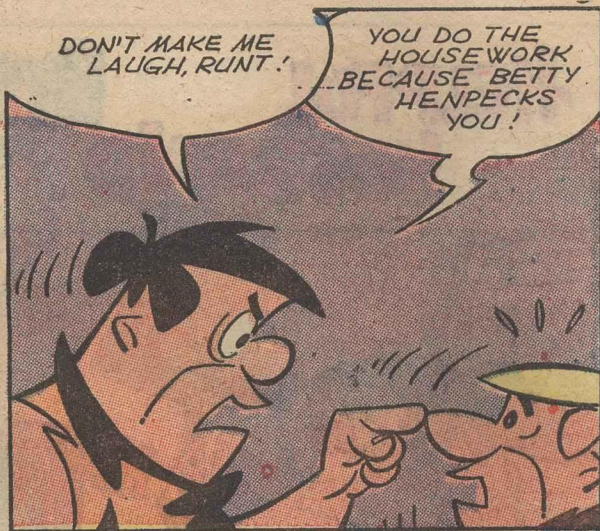
Barney & Betty
RUBBLE



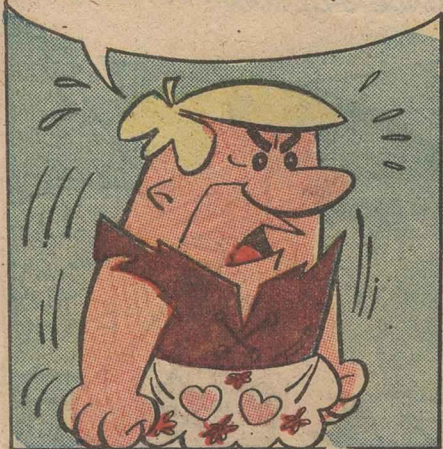
BARNEY & BETTY

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I WORK HARD ALL WEEK!
WHY SHOULD I CLEAN
THE HOUSE, TOO?



I'LL NEVER DO
HOUSEWORK
AGAIN!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING,
BARNEY!



THIS LECTURE
WILL BE VERY
INFORMATIVE,
BETTY!

I HOPE SO,
WILMA!

TONIGHT!
WOMEN'S
LIBERATION
FEATURING
GLORIA
STICKEN

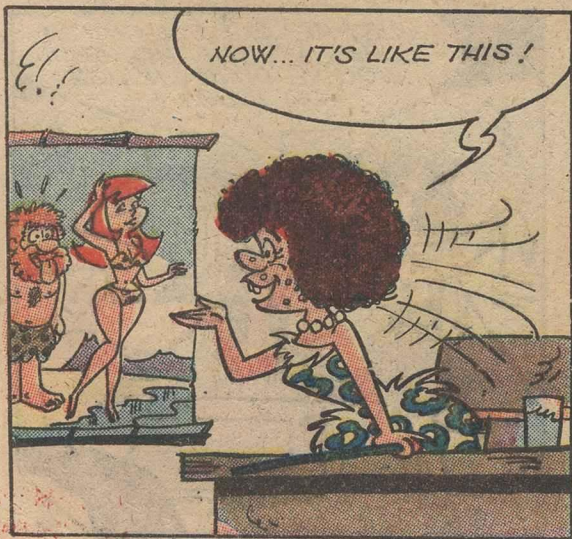


WOMEN TODAY
ARE NO LONGER
SUBMISSIVE
CREATURES!

COURTSHIP
USED
TO BE
LIKE
THIS!



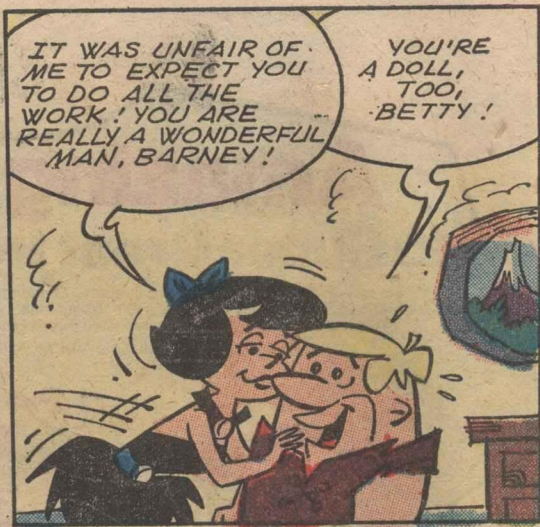
NOW... IT'S LIKE THIS!

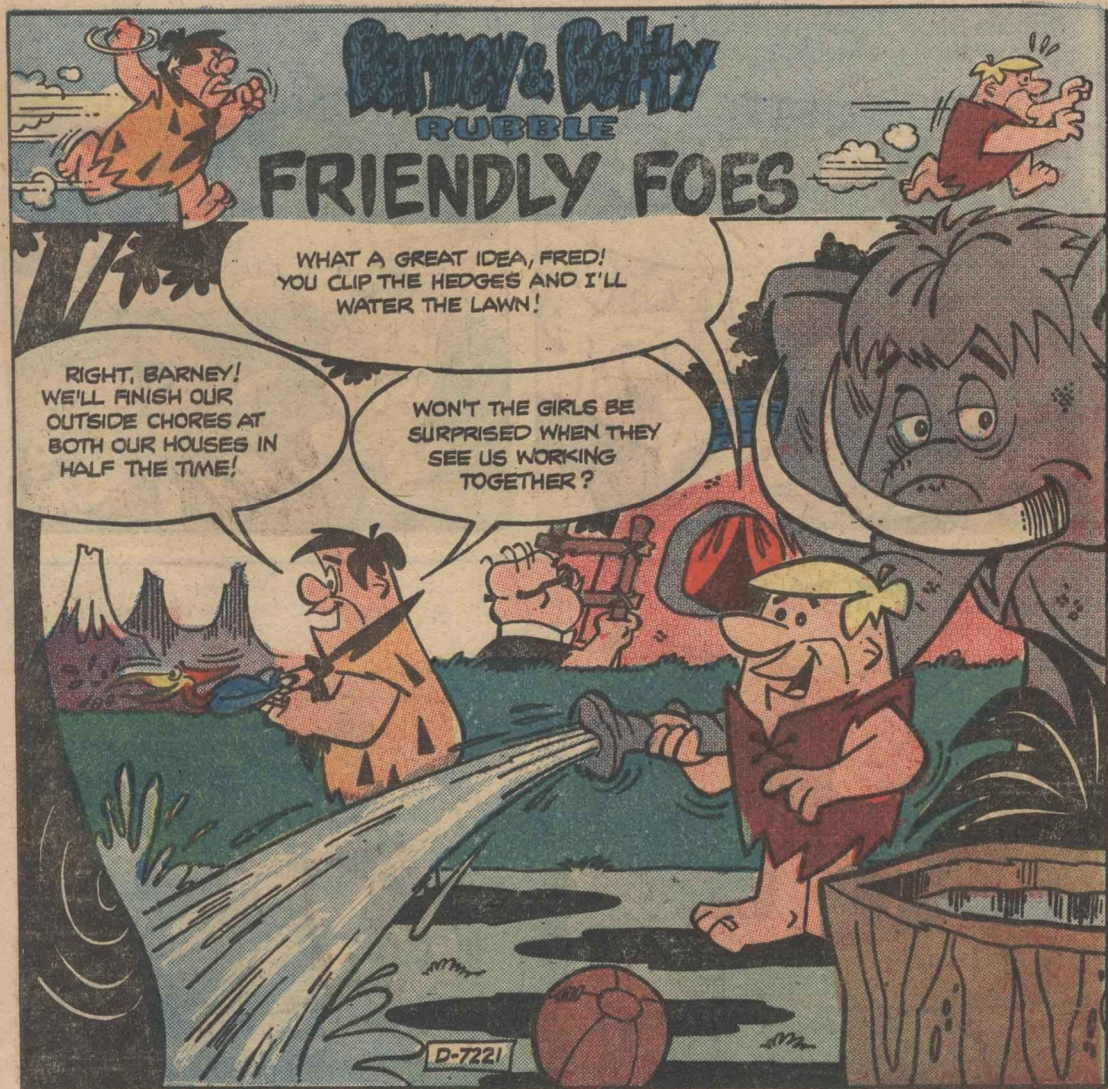


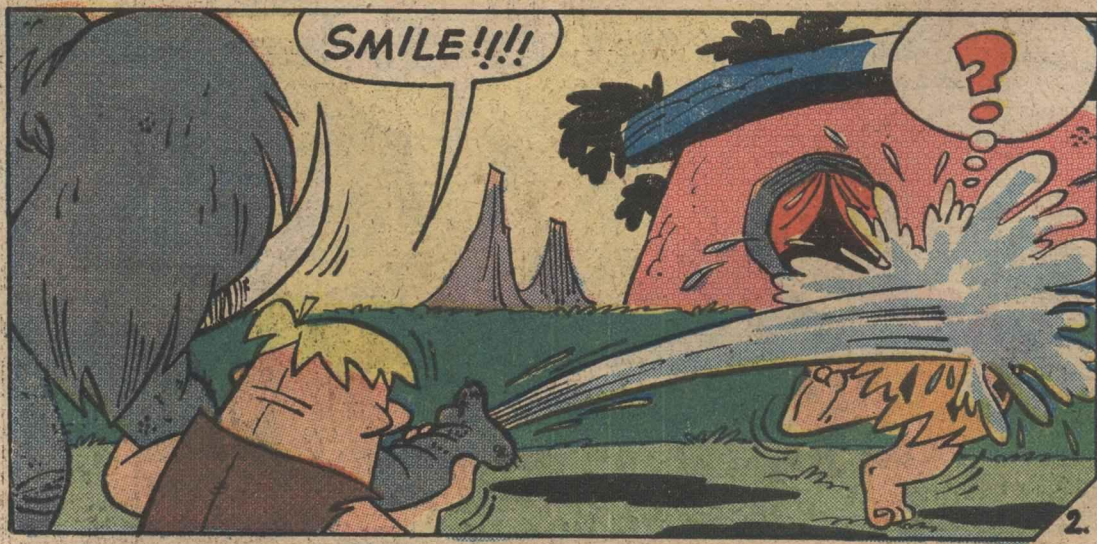
MOST MEN ONLY THINK OF
THEIR WIVES AS UNPAID
MAIDS! THEY NEVER HELP
WITH THE HOUSEWORK!

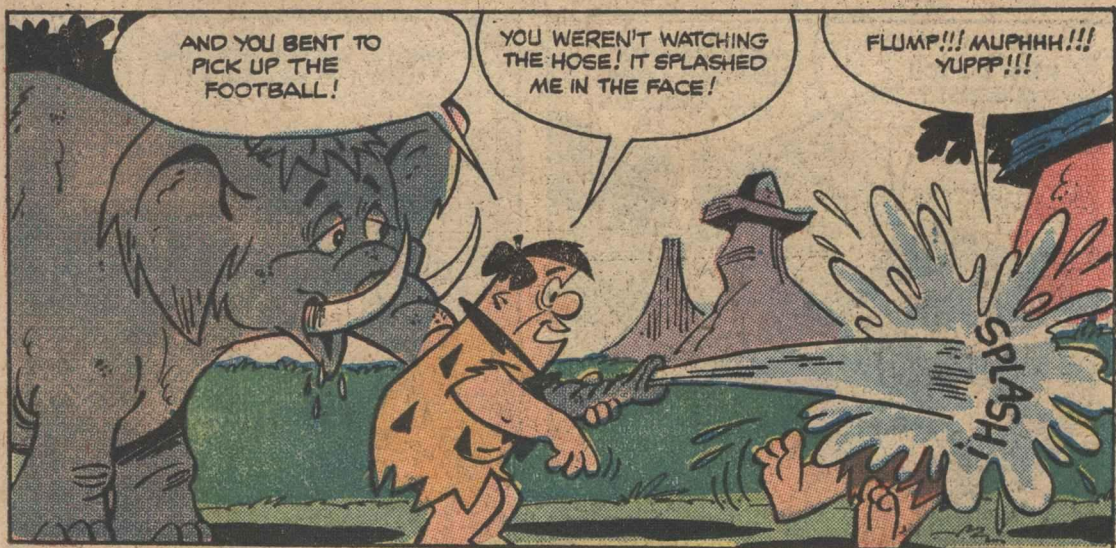


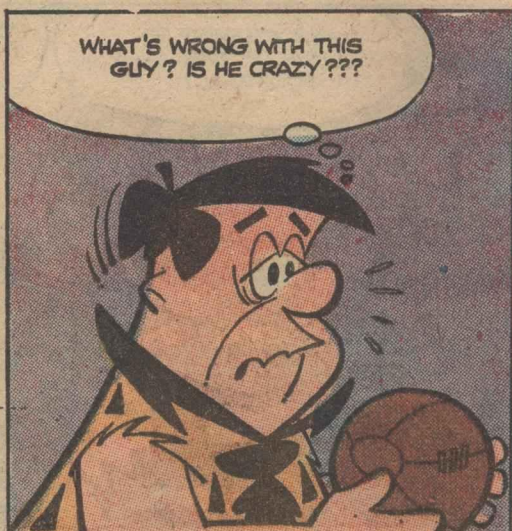
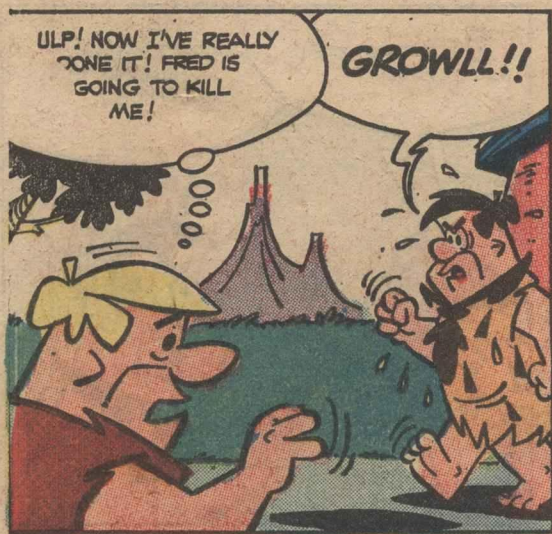


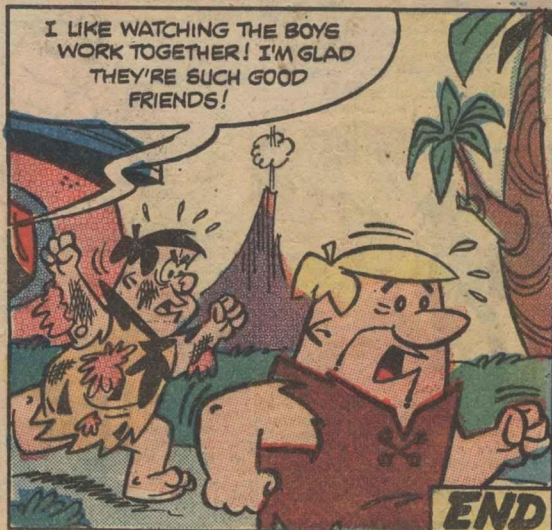
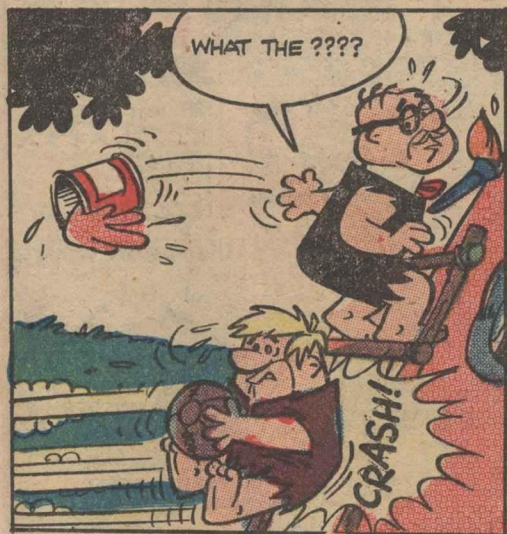
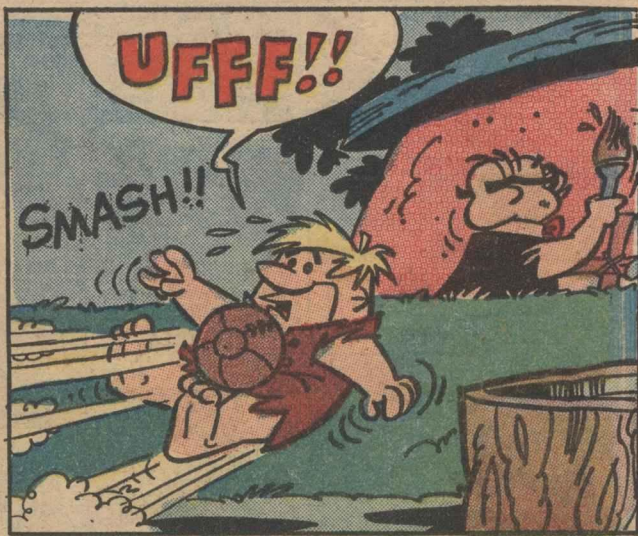












HIGH **Barney & Betty** RUBBLE -FLY GUY



BARNEY QUICK!
I NEED YOUR
HELP!

BETTY, IT'S
PROFESSOR Mc NUTT,
THE CRAZY
INVENTOR!

WHAT DOES
HE WANT,
BARNEY?

D-7222

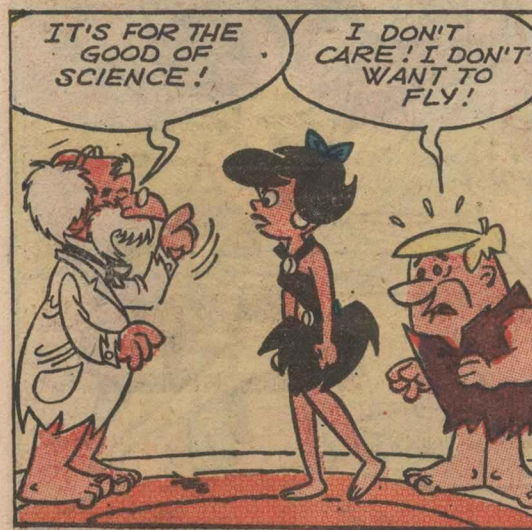


BARNEY, I NEED YOUR
HELP IN MY GREATEST
EXPERIMENT!



YOU WILL
BECOME THE
WORLD'S FIRST
FLYING MAN!

WHO ME ???
YOU'RE CRAZY !!!



LATER AT McNUTT'S
LABORATORY...

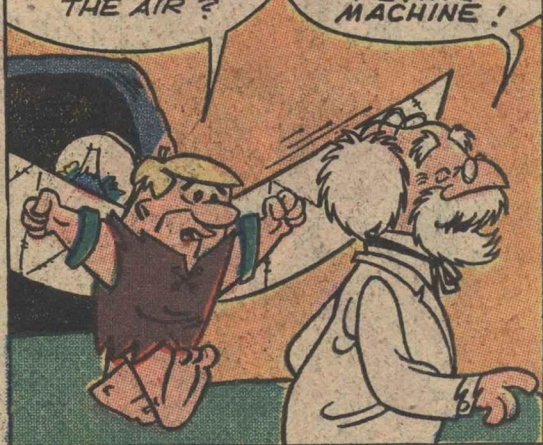
WHY DO I
HAVE TO WEAR
THESE WINGS?

THEY'LL HELP
YOU GLIDE
THROUGH
THE AIR!



BUT HOW DO
I GET INTO
THE AIR?

YOU'LL USE
MY
FLYING
MACHINE!



THAT'S MY FLYING
MACHINE!

DON'T THE WONDERS
OF MODERN SCIENCE
ASTOUND THE
MIND?



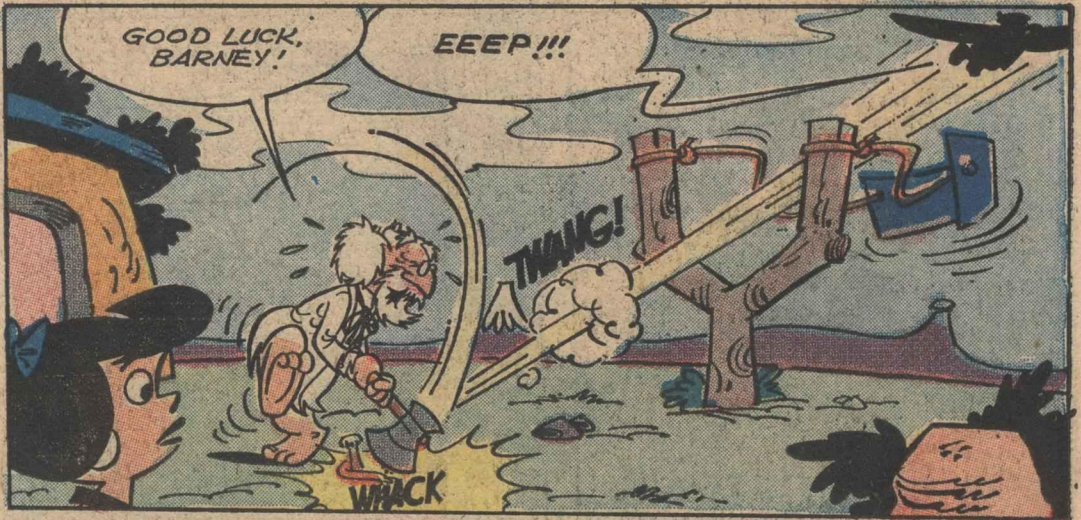
BARNEY I DON'T
THINK THIS
EXPERIMENT IS
VERY SAFE!

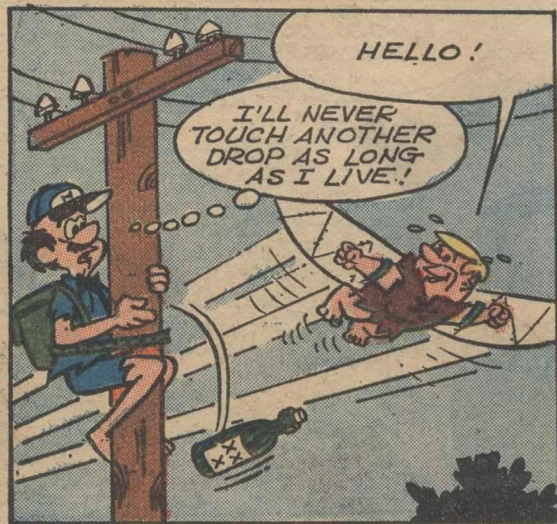
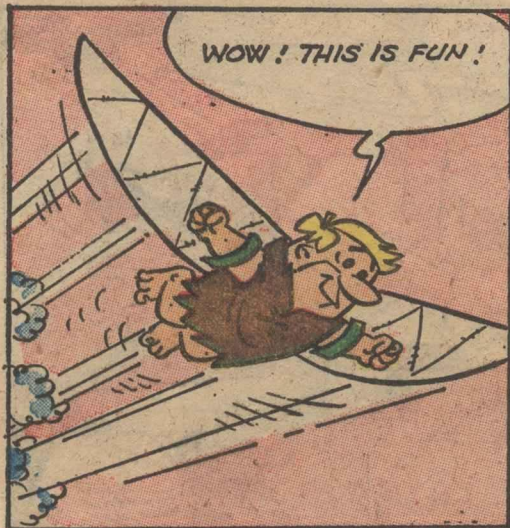
RELAX, BETTY!
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO WORRY!

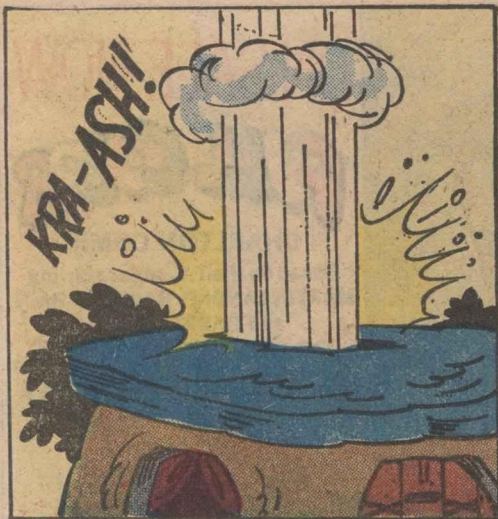


PROFESSOR McNUTT
ALREADY PAID ME
THE \$50!









happy birthday BETTY



"She has a great day for it, Barney, ol' boy!" Fred chuckled as he drove toward the Bedrock Quarry where he and Barney worked.

"What has a great day for what, Fred?" Barney asked, even though he knew he shouldn't.

Fred looked at him pityingly. "Ya mean ya forgot?"

"Course, I didn't forget!" Barney snapped.

Fred nodded. "That's good."

They rode awhile in silence. Barney was biting his tongue, but finally he had to find out.

"Duh, Fred?"

"Yeah, Barn?"

Barney looked worriedly at him. "What was it ya thought I forgot?"

Fred laughed. He laughed some more. Barney felt

like loosening his teeth.

"Ya really *did* forget, didn't you? And ya didn't buy her a birthday present?"

Barney stared at Fred, then he understood. Today was Betty's birthday!

"Omigosh! Wor'll I do, Fred? I've gotta get her somethin' nice, and I got no dough saved for a present."

Fred snickered at him. "Ya got money, shorty. Ya got \$16 buried in the tin can in the back yard."

Barney looked shocked. "You know what that's for, Fred!"

He brooded over it all day. He had to buy Betty a birthday gift. He'd have time if he hurried out right after supper. Fred had assured him that Wilma was

already baking a birthday cake for her friend, so the party was taken care of. All he had to do was buy her the gift.

Fred didn't offer any more advice for a change. But every now and then he snickered as he watched Barney brood over the problem. Finally, at quitting time, both friends were in Fred's car speeding homeward.

"Well, shorty? What're ya gonna do?" Fred said, hiding his grin.

Barney smirked back. "Don't worry, Fred. I got it all figured out!"

At home, Fred dropped Barney at his door. Barney zoomed to Betty, gave her a kiss, then rushed out the back door. Everyone in both houses knew he was digging up his 'secret' savings account. Barney ran back inside, gulped down some chow, then zoomed off again.

Meanwhile, Fred and Wilma were discussing it as Wilma fixed the kitchen up for Betty's surprise party.

"Maybe Barney'll buy Betty a fishin' rod like he did last year," Fred chuckled.

Wilma gave him a dirty look. "Or maybe he'll get her a hammock he can enjoy in the yard like you bought for me last year." Wilma never had time for the hammock, but Fred was always in it.

Then, it was time for the party. Wilma was getting nervous when Barney arrived. He lured Betty over to the Flintstone house on a pretext, and everyone yelled "Surprise!"

Betty was surprised, but she was really thrilled as Fred and Wilma each produced little gifts that Wilma had shopped for. Then, all eyes turned to Barney. What had he bought for his ever-loving wife?

"Duh, honey, I was stuck for awhile but I finally figured out a terrific gift! Here it is! Ya'll love it!"

He handed her a square, gift-wrapped box and Wilma reached for it. She almost collapsed when Barney let it go. It was heavy.

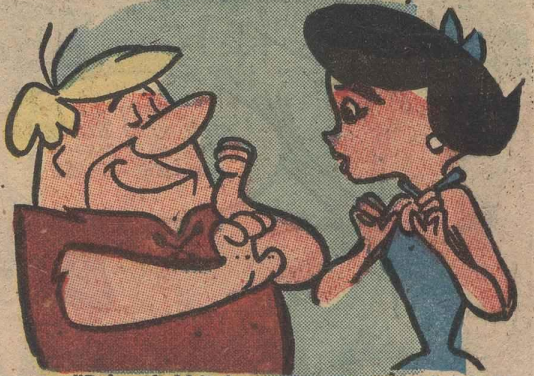
"Happy birthday, hon!" Barney said and gave her a big smooch.

Betty looked at Wilma and giggled. Then, she began unwrapping her surprise gift. When she got the wrapping off, there was a heavy square box. She

opened the lid of that, stared at it, then at Barney, and Barney stared back, smiling painfully.

Betty reached in and used all her strength to take out ... a new bowling ball!

"Barney! It's beautiful! It's exactly what I needed!" Barney's jaw dropped, then he started backing away in alarm as Betty raised the ball and leaped toward him as though to bring it down on his head.



"Duh ... hold it, honey!" Barney mumbled. "I kin take it back an' get ya somethin' ... Don't hit me with that!"

Betty stopped. She hadn't intended to hit Barney. They were all laughing and she put it back in its box, then they settled down to enjoy the goodies.

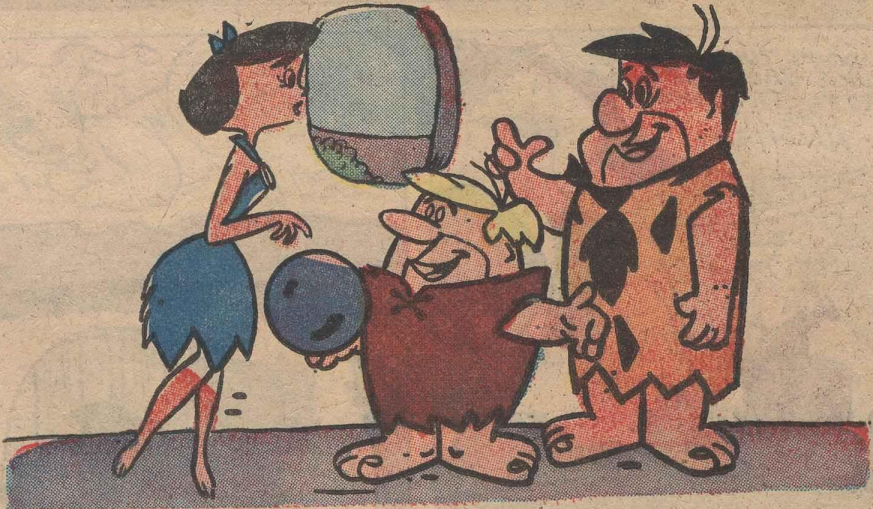
Finally, Betty got up to make a speech.

"The party is great, Wilma," Betty told her friend, "and the gifts were very nice. Even Barney's."

She looked fondly at him. Barney tried to appear modest.

"Barney's was nicest of all because I had \$19 saved to buy him a super-deluxe glitter ball even nicer than the one he bought for me. Now, I can use that money to get myself some things I really want."

They all laughed ... all except Barney. Now, he wished he'd waited. The super-deluxe glitter ball was the kind he'd really wanted all along.



Barney & Betty RUBBLE

OF A GHOST CHANCE



D-7220



BETTY,
ARE YOU SURE
THIS IS YOUR
UNCLE'S HOUSE?

YES, BARNEY!
WE FOLLOWED THE
DIRECTIONS
HE SENT US!



I DON'T THINK
I LIKE THIS HOUSE,
BETTY! IT LOOKS
LIKE IT'S
HAUNTED!



HAUNTED ???
BARNEY,
DON'T BE
SILLY!







